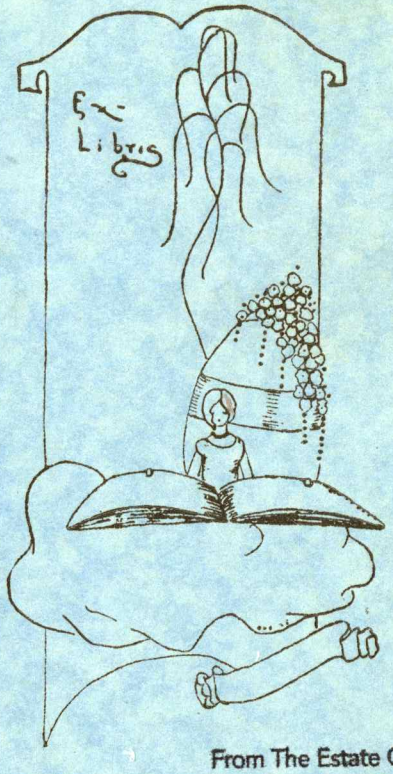
The SCROLL

MHS

1925



From The Estate Of
Marshel Roy Cunningham
UM Class Of 1977

Emma Rhodes

BROWN PRINTING CO.
MONTGOMERY
ALABAMA

The SCROLL

VOLUME TWO

1925

Published by the Students of
MONTEVALLO HIGH SCHOOL
MONTEVALLO, ALABAMA

FOREWORD

"AFAR in the 'Happy ever After',
When you dream of 'Once upon a time',
Perhaps you'll seek within these pages
A face, a scene, a jest, a rhyme.

Then if this book, O Gentle Reader,
Holdeth aught of fun or cheer,
Pray pardon all the faults it showeth,
All for sake of memories dear."

ORDER of BOOKS

I. Campus Scenes

II. Faculty

III. Classes

IV. Favorites

V. Athletics

VI. Jokes

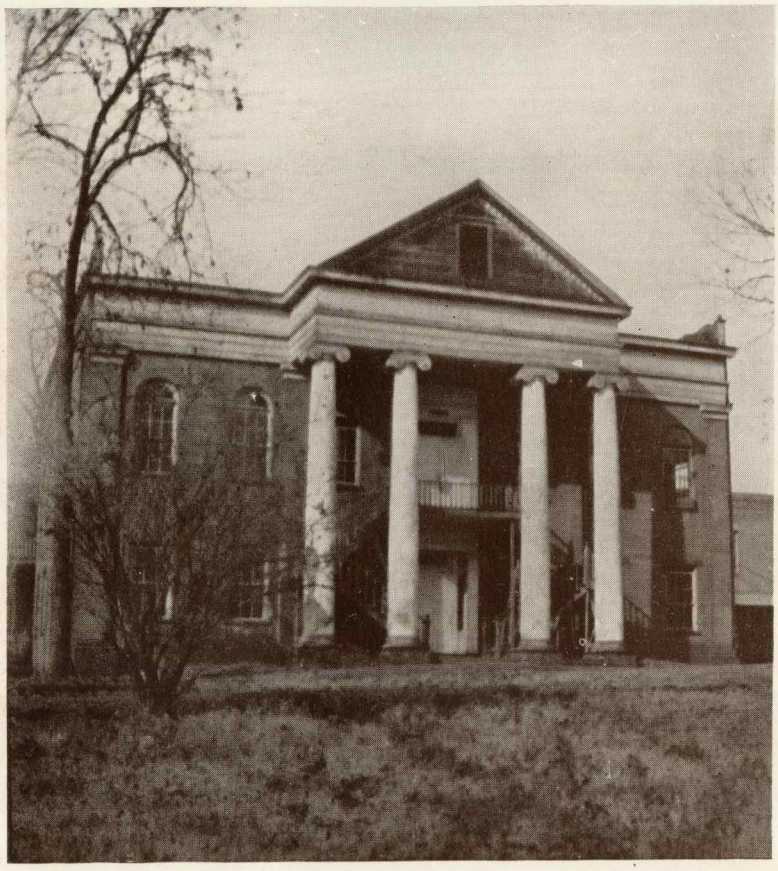
God thought to give the sweetest thing
In His Almighty Power
To earth; and deeply pondering
What it should be—one hour
In fondest joy and love of heart
Outweighing every other,
He moved the gates of Heaven apart
And gave to earth—A MOTHER"

DEDICATION

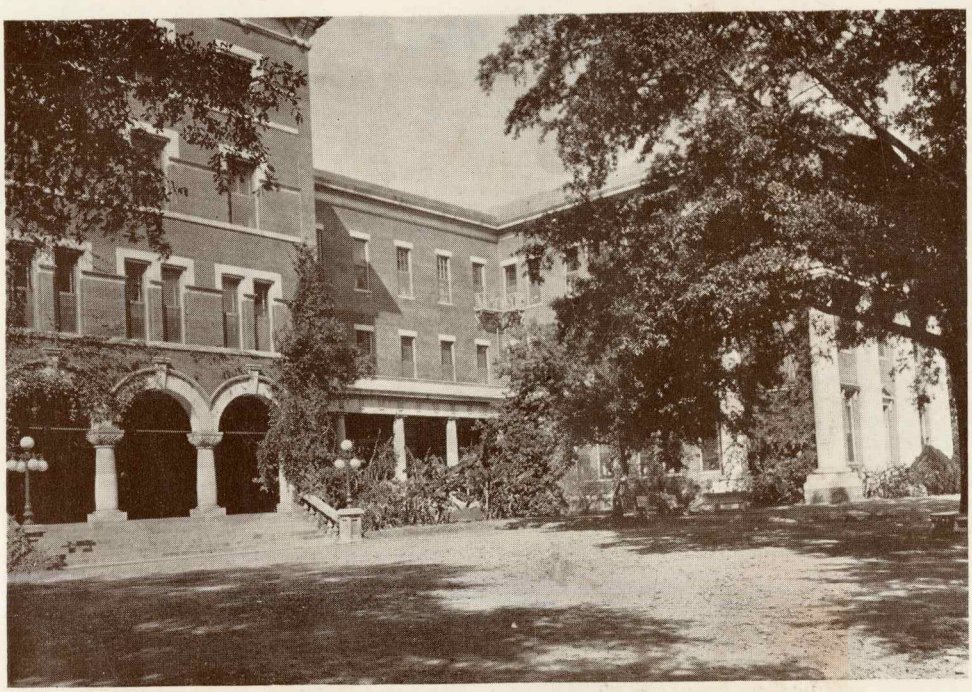
Our Mothers

AS a token of our love and respect, we the student body of the Montevallo High School, do affectionately dedicate this, the second volume of The Scroll,

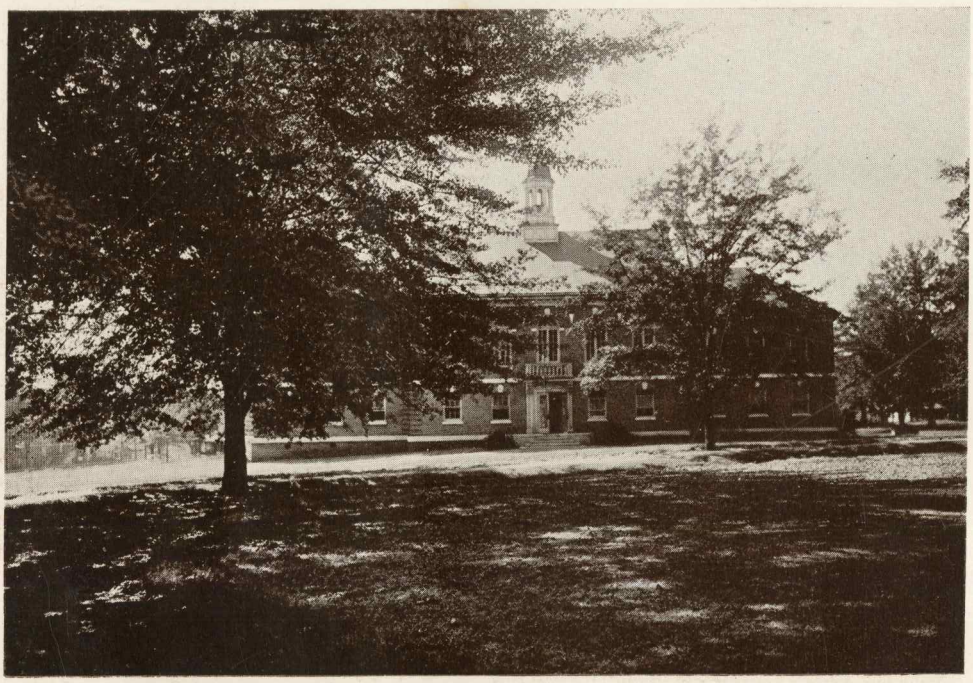
to You



OUR DEAREST MEMORIES LINGER AROUND THE CHAPEL

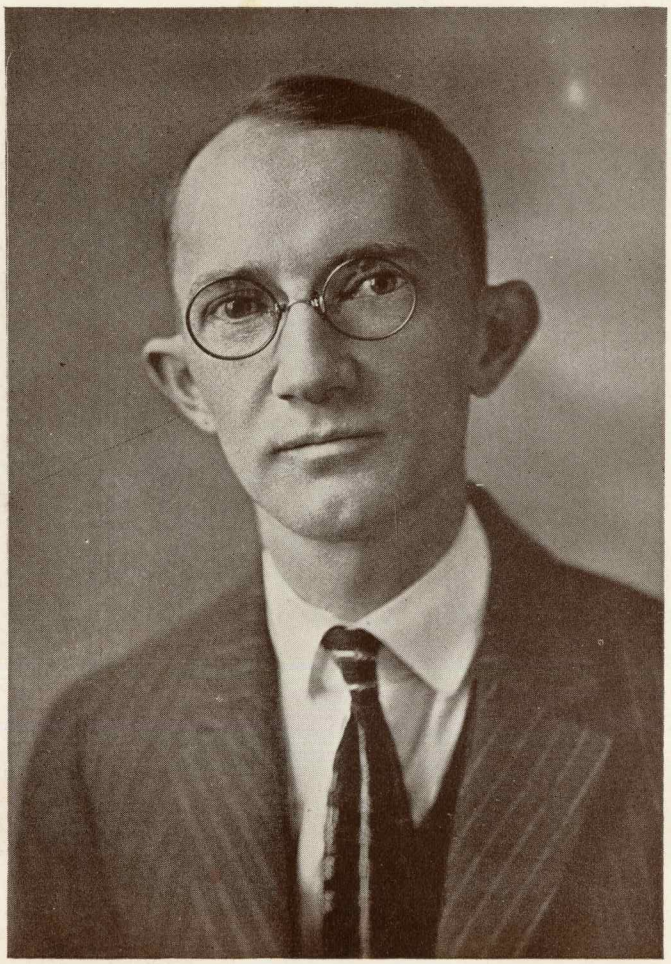


WALLS MADE TO LIVE THROUGH THE BREEZE STROKED VINE



ACROSS THE LAWN TO CALKINS HALL

THE PATHS WE TROD TOWARD CLASS AND PLEASURE



SUPERINTENDENT M. L. ORR

Faculty

MR. J. L. APPLETON
Science

MISS LOIS McMULLAN
English

MISS RIZPAH DUDLEY
History

MRS. R. B. DAWSON
Commercial Course

MISS ALENE BELL
Home Economics

MRS. JOHN SLONE
Mathematics

MISS VERTA MAE HELMS
English

MISS ELLEN HAGOOD
Mathematics

The Student Council

President	Sylvia Owen
Vice-President	Marion Jones-Williams
Chief Justice	Walter McConaughy
Secretary of Order	Alice Lyman
Secretary of Social Activity	Louie Kroell
Secretary of Girls' Athletics	Mabel Cahoon
Secretary of Boys' Athletics	Newbern Vanderver

Much success Emma.
Remember a friend -
Newbern

The Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Marion Jones-Williams
Assistant Editor	Lillian Curry
Business Manager	Walter McConaughy
Art Editor	Mary Dudley Gray
Joke Editor	Louie Kroell
Literary Editors	Mary McConaughy, Marguerite Fullman
Calendar Editor	Elizabeth Ellis
Athletic Editor	Newbern Vanderver
Senior Editor	Minnie Peebles Johnson
Society Editor	Alice Lyman
Snapshot Editor	Sylvia Owen

Calendar 1924-'25

September 22—School opens: Once more we come together in "Ole Monty."

September 24—Lost girls and conflicting schedules.

September 29—Settled down: Everybody hard at work, teachers showing no sympathy.

October 5—Our first "hike." A really, truly, happy time.

October 15—All out for Basket Ball; come one, come all.

October 31—Spooks here and there, witches riding everywhere! The fun and frolic began when all gathered at the Public School at 8 P. M.

November 11—Armistice Day. Parade!!! A day never to be forgotten.

November 17—What next-??? Mary McConaughy was seen walking down the street on the arm of Dr. Bacot.

November 26—Thanksgiving!!! A rush for taxies.

December 6—A. M. The whole town was out to see the "Barndoor and Baledhay Parade," advertising **Big Circus** to be given by the Senior Class. P. M. The Circus was an "Overwhelming Success." The Gook and Giraffe make a big hit.

December 15—Week of Exams!

December 19—All off for the holidays! Merry Christmas!

January 5—Back again, school dry as ever.

January 16—The day of miracles has not passed; the dormitory girls were allowed to attend the picture show tonight.

January 24—Much excitement caused over the election of "Who's Who."

February 13—Montevallo 18: Columbiana 11; pretty hard game, but our boys came out on top.

February 18—Girls' Basket Ball team departs for Jacksonville, to the District Tournament; Montevallo, 36; Heflin, 8; Montevallo, 9; Ohatchee 24. Sad, but true.

February 26—State Tournament! Montevallo did not participate but gave their support to Jones-Mill, the winning team.

March 6-7—Once more we are out to get the cup. The boys grabbed at it but the girls got it. County tournament, Columbiana.

March 16—Exams! More Exams!!!!!

March 25—Bessie Mae Reeder decided to take a trip to Florida but finding it too warm returns to school.

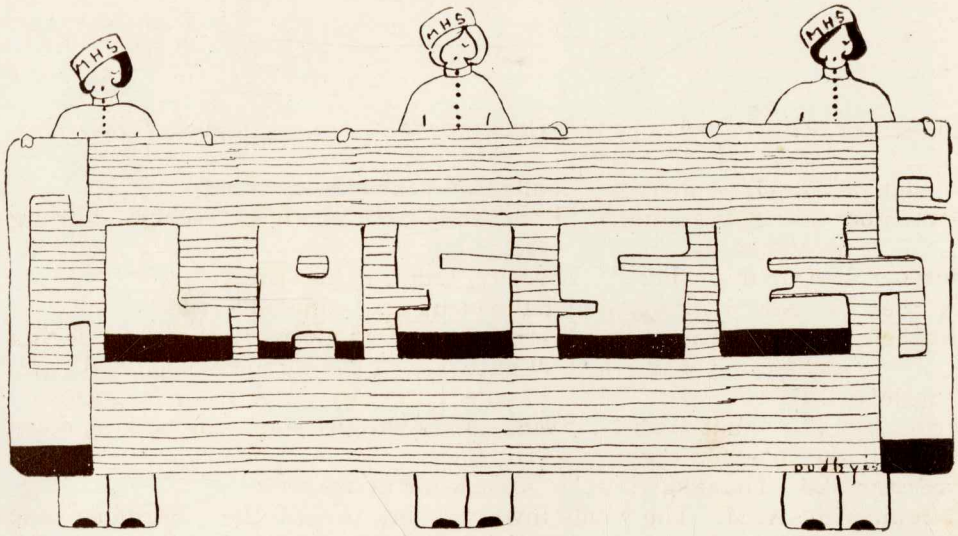
March 31—Basket Ball being too tame, we, the Montevallo Girls, have decided to go out for Baseball.

April 11—Another "hike"—and a jolly one. Applause of laughter follows as Miss McMullan falls into the creek.

May 9—Swimming pool opens; Daisy Fai falls in, and not being able to swim, is much damaged by the fall.

May 15—Everybody is nervous and excited!!! I wonder why?????

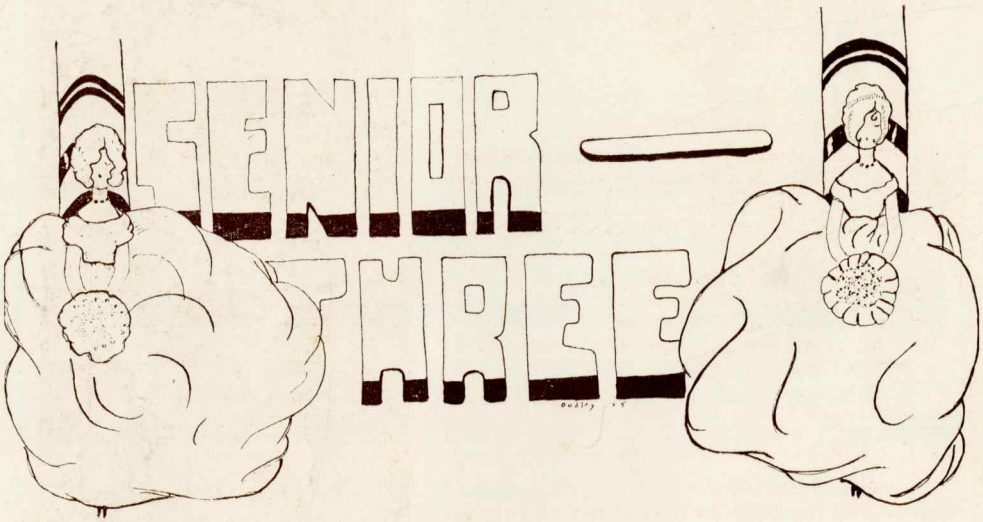
June 6—Homeward bound!!!



Senior III . . . . . Junior III

Senior II . . . . . Junior II

Senior I . . Junior I



Motto: Finis Coronat Opus

Flower: Black-Eyed Susan

Colors: Black and Gold

President ..... Alice Lyman

Vice-President ..... Walter McConaughy

Secretary and Treasurer ..... Christine Mitchell

FRANK ADAMS, Wilton, Ala.

He's just what he is, he's nothing he's not.
His attitude is "Take it or leave it, it's all I've got!"

KATHRYN ANGLE, Anniston, Ala.

Dainty and charming, adorable and daring!
She knows we all lov 'er, and she's not even caring!

JACQUE BATTLE, Montevallo, Ala.

Overflowing with perseverance
And an equal amount of studiousness and generosity.

CLYDE BURGIN, Montevallo, Ala.

His head is large, his eyes are small,
God bless the girls, he loves them all!

ELIZABETH ELLIS, Marvel, Ala.

If you need help, or some sure enough fun,
Go to Elizabeth, for she is the one!

MINNIE FRANKLIN, Montevallo, Ala.

Minnie's a puzzle; it takes care to work her out,
But a fascinating puzzle, when you learn what she's about.

MARGUERITE FULLMAN, Aldrich, Ala.

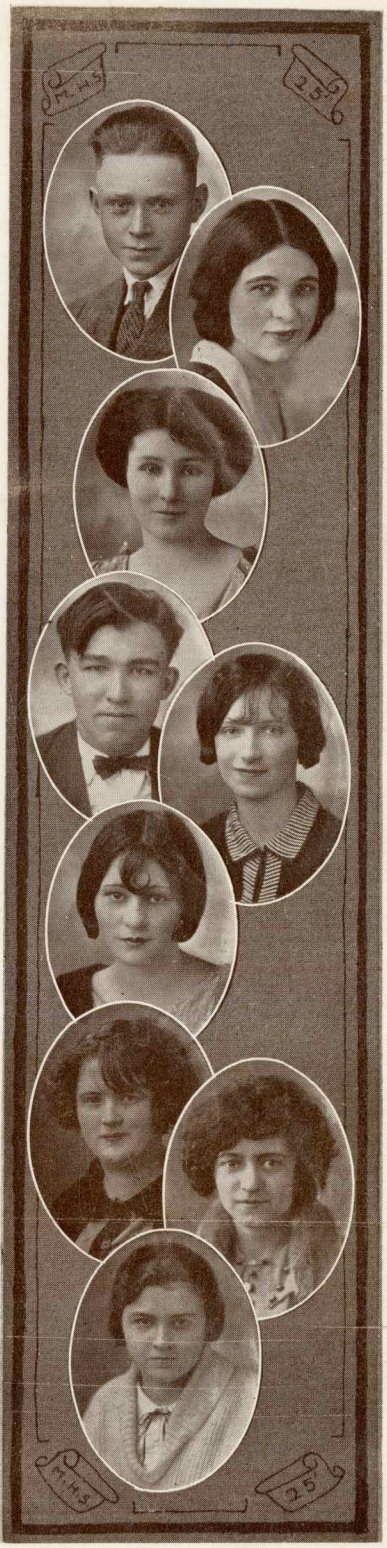
My words won't describe her—for she's unlike anybody,
Yet like everybody. Anyway just like that which
Everybody likes her to be like.

EIZABETH COX, Montevallo, Ala.

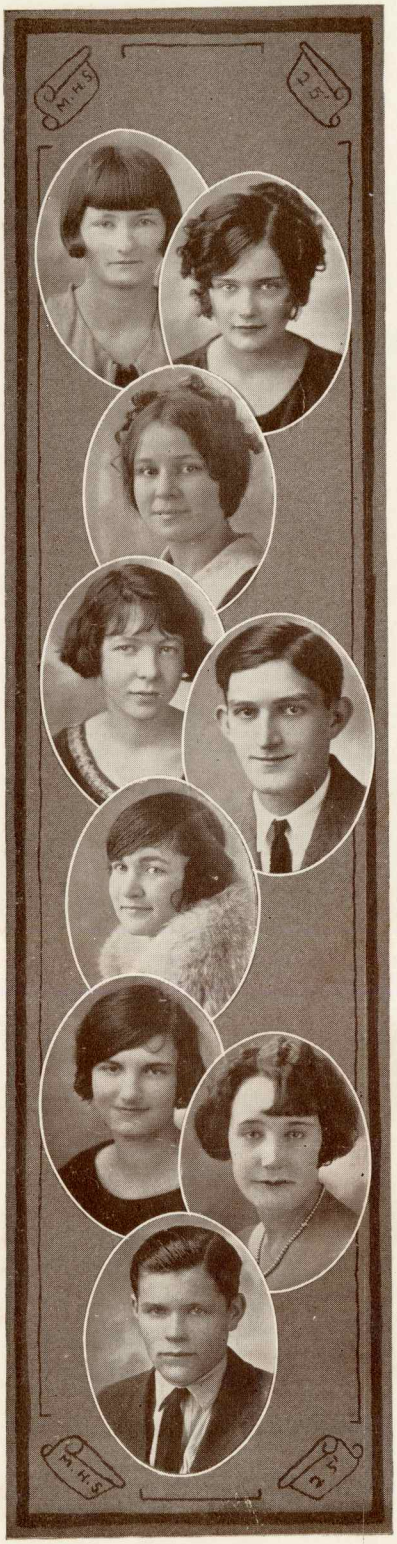
Petite and sweet, always neat,
We all agree, she's hard to beat!

VIRGINIA DRISKILL, Montevallo, Ala.

Intellectual, hard-working, ready for fun,
It's enough to say that our hearts she's won.



I wish you much success and happiness. Virginia Driskill.



PAULINE GALLOWAY, Montevallo, Ala.

She likes to be amused, and enjoys a good joke,
But it's always friendly fun she likes to poke.

MARY DUDLEY GRAY, Birmingham, Ala.

A string of adjectives longer than you'll find
Never would describe her, for she's that kind.

MINNIE PEEBLES JOHNSON, Montevallo, Ala.

Her hair is fair; her eyes are true,
The sweet old-fashioned girl is "Smilin' Through."

MARION JONES-WILLIAMS, Montevallo, Ala.

Marion is tall, winsome and elite,
She talks a heap but yet she's sweet.

GEORGE KROELL, Montevallo, Ala.

When there's something to be done, ask George to do it,
For he's faithful and conscientious, and you'll never rue it!

LOUIE KROELL, Montevallo, Ala.

She started out with us, she stuck with us through;
Nothing's too good for her, for she's "true blue."

DAISY FAI KILLIAN, Straven, Ala.

Daisy Fai is lively, but studious, too,
Accent the lively, for the studies are few.

PAULINE LEE, Kellerman, Ala.

The spirit of wit and fun is Polly,
Always laughing, merry and jolly!

JULIAN LETCHER, Montevallo, Ala.

Julian's our model for taking life easy,
Why worry at all, when you can do as you pleasy?

CLARENCE LUCAS, Wilton, Ala.

He's a fine athlete, and studies as a rule,
But we have a little idea he's not wild over school!

ALICE LYMAN, Montevallo, Ala.

Intellectual, musical and congenial combine
To make a much better Alice, than they do a rhyme!

OPAL MILLANDER, Aldrich, Ala.

So quiet one would hardly know she is there,
But possessing withal, a spirit rare.

Emma, I love you lots, and when
We are far apart, Wont you sometimes
think of me. om.

MARY McCONAUGHY, Montevallo, Ala.

All our love for her won't fit in one line,
For Mary's Mary—just plain fine!

WALTER McCONAUGHY, Montevallo, Ala.

Walter Pat is fluent in French and elsewhere
And he's honest, straightforward, and on the square.

CHRISTINE MITCHELL, Comer, Ala.

She's the best of sports and a fine ball player,
Now what better compliment could we possibly pay her?

SYLVIA OWEN, New Haven, Conn.

She rolls her r's and she's rolled some hearts
To where they're accessible to Cupid's darts!

MARY RADFORD, Alexander City, Ala.

She's free-hearted and kind, and in that line
Friendship with pleasure is surely combined.

W. T. REAVES, Montevallo, Ala.

Brilliant, happy-go-lucky, witty and free—
These words describe him to a T.

BESSIE MAE REEDER Wilton, Ala.

Bessie Mae is always the life of the gang—
She's like a day at the circus, full of zest
and tang!

MARY SANDERS, Wilton, Ala.

Always generous, sweet and true,
Very loyal, and studious, too.

CLAUDIA SLADE, McIntosh, Ala.

"Claudia" has been with us only one year,
But we couldn't get along without her here.

LORENE SMITHERMAN, Randolph, Ala.

"Her charming ways and sunny smile
Makes her friendship well worth while."

GRETHEL TATUM, Wilton, Ala.

Her demure air and quiet eyes
May hold for us a sweet surprise.

ESTELLE WATERS, Felix, Ala.

Desirable and dapper, somewhat of a flapper,
Bet some day some man will trap her!

OPHELIA APPERSON
HELEN CATER
MARIE CATER
MARY VASSAR SCREWS
MAMIE MILLER
ALMA SCHURTER
MAGGIE WILLIAMSON

SPECIAL STUDENTS

KIT FORT
JOHN LITTLE
NEWBERN VANDERVER

WHEN WE WERE THE JOY OF OUR MOTHERS

The Class Poem

IN ALL the years of our dear school life
We've breathed of its sorrows, its joys and its strife;
We've tasted of pleasures of every degree,
Yea, of every sweet phantom that harbors life's sea;
But of pictures tonight both beautiful and dear,
There are none that can equal this Senior year.

I can see in my visions tonight as I dream
Our grammar school days that so brightly gleam.
We were all just children gay and carefree,
Singing our songs that were sparkling with glee.
How we loved our school books, now battered and worn,
As we labored and played to eve from morn.

My visions continue as I sit in a trance
Dreaming of life, and high-schools romance.
For now we are larger and older have grown,
In those ten years that so swiftly have flown.
Ah! we loved that life so hard, so dear,
As memories come thronging in our Senior year.

You may play with your idols and coffers of gold,
And may dream for the future of riches untold.
You may seek for all treasures both far and both near,
But just take the advice of a dreaming old seer,
And you'll foster and nourish in school right here,
The sweetest of all, in your Senior year.

—Fullman

As Revealed by the Pool of Alura

I CAN hardly tell all I have learned in this one day, because my mind is so flurried, and I'm so excited. But it must be told, so I begin with trembling pen.

While studying in Italy, two years ago, I met a rich Egyptian whose name is Abhu Ben Ajar. He and I became good friends, and I admired very much his personality, ideas and characteristics. But there was a strange, weird, yet interesting and pleasant atmosphere which penetrated through me when in his company. He was said to be a magician, a mind reader and master of all spiritualism.

I have come back to Italy and am visiting for a few weeks a girl whom I also met two years ago.

This afternoon while in a rare state of loneliness, wishing I was in high school again and with my girlhood friends, to say nothing about wondering where they are today, Ben Ajar came for me and carried me to his magnificent palace for tea.

Refreshments were served to us on a marble table at the side of a beautiful pool, the home of white swans and water lilies. Under our feet lay a carpet of the greenest grass, and every flower and lovely fragrance surrounded us.

Ben Ajar noticed my attitude and asked for its cause. He sympathized and instead of trying to divert my attention and thoughts, only sat, and seemed to touch with his deep black eyes, my innermost mind for many minutes.

A queer hazy feeling crept through me as I sat as though of stone. Silently he pointed to a small recess on the farther side of the pool, which has escaped my notice in all the times I had visited the Egyptian.

How long or how brief a time I waited, with my eyes riveted to the spot, I do not know, but at last, a light illumined the recess and I saw a palatial home in New York.

There is Marion Jones-Williams, the wife of a handsome millionaire and surrounded by elegance, is the mother of two darling little girls, three years old! She has kissed them goodnight and is donning her evening wrap, for she and "Lloyd" are going to the opera house.

Following them there whom do I see, but Minnie Peebles Johnson, famous lyric soprano and Mary McConaughy, violin virtuoso, in concert. Scanning the audience I see Louie Kroell, Mrs. Julian H. Mitchell, also a society madame of New York, sitting with her husband and friends. And if there is not Clyde Burgin, comfortable bachelor, sitting in the dress circle—seemingly laughing at his old school friends. He is engaged in manufacturing his own invention, a patented baby spanker.

Ophelia Apperson is the dietitian at the Belleview Hospital in New York.

The light fades, but immediately returns, giving a view of the Sears-Roebuck broadcasting station at Chicago. Mamie Miller, queen of the

Ivories, is here, with the best known jazz band in the world. She plays her own compositions and has captivated the dancing world.

At the same station is Frank Adams speaking in behalf of the Anti-Prohibition laws.

With the fourth illumination I saw Mary Radford married, and living with her husband, twins and triplets in Nashville, Tenn. I think she has found Clyde Burgin's invention quite convenient more than once.

I then saw the Carnegie Library at Washington, D. C., with Mary Sanders presiding at the desk.

In the same building, Mary Dudley Gray, world's greatest artist has her studio. In many of her pictures there is a face strangely familiar. That cute Katherine Angle is the guilty one.

I saw light blue. 'Twas sky. An aeroplane approaches, the occupants being "Kat" and "Danny." Where were they going? They were only returning to their home in Pensacola, Fla., from a round-the-world flight.

Minneapolis stood before my eyes. At the Empire Hotel, Walter McConaughy, great Philadelphia lawyer and politician, was comfortably situated, on his political tour. For whom was he speaking? Why, himself of course. Without a doubt he is the nation's next Democratic president.

And is that not George Kroell, the great baseball fan, talking to McConaughy in the lobby?

The recess next showed a fashionable college for girls in Boston. Minnie Franklin is the striking-looking riding teacher.

It is hardly possible, but it is so, that at the same polishing school is Mr. Julian Letcher, professor of table etiquette.

I saw Estelle Watters, at San Francisco, doing most marvelous feats in high diving in the waters of the Pacific.

Then the scene changed to Hollywood. Grethel Tatum has joined the screen beauties there. There is Kit Forte, too, now working on her most famous picture.

The light revealed to me a magnificent home in Paris. Mrs. Kerness Chapman, our little "Libby" Cox of 1925, has made a fortune designing Paris gowns.

Again—I saw a French academy, where Claudia Slade is the dearly beloved professor of English.

I saw the interior of the Opera where Mr. Zeigfield has stationed his "Follies" for the season. His two leading dancers are class mates of mine and no other than Elizabeth Ellis and Daisy Fai Killian.

The recess gave a view of the President's office at Penn State University. In all dignity sat W. T. Reaves dictating a letter to his private secretary, Newbern Vanderver, who is able to take one hundred and fifty words a minute and can make the typewriter trip off three hundred, with accuracy.

Clarence Lucas was seen to be in Alaska taking part in all the sportive games there. At other times he is in the United States, challenging the best for a boxing match.

John Little is living in Fortson, Ga. Between his trying to translate Sylvia's love notes in Latin, faltering in his desire to renew old relations, and attempting to construct an elevator shaft from Atlanta to China, he is in a most distressing state of mind.

In a high school in Columbus, Ga., Pauline Galloway is the math teacher and the gayest member of the faculty.

Lorene Smitherman was shown to be in Atlanta, as interior decorator for the greatest department store in the South.

Opal Millander is at Alabama College teaching French, after her trip visiting the French people.

The recess then revealed a golf links in Birmingham, Ala. Sylvia Owen is the lady who is causing so much attention in her games.

At the South Highland Infirmary in the Magic City is Jacque Battle, head nurse.

Who was that in the Age-Herald office? Why, Pauline Lee, producing a cross word puzzle for the press every sixty minutes and at the same time coining a neat little sum of money.

Randolph-Macon Woman's College is proud to have for its head history instructor Virginia Driskeli.

The scene changed to the big, open West. On a large ranch there Bessie Mae Reeder is enjoying herself and interesting others by taming wild buffaloes and horses.

Christine Mitchell is making a howling success as sales lady for the Velvetina Company. She can sell her cosmetics to the natives of Africa as easily as she sold peanuts to the students at Alabama College.

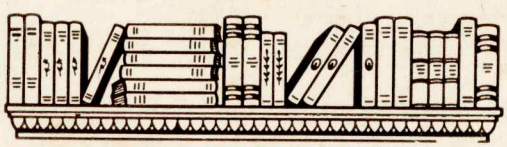
Yet more, I saw the city of Madrid, Spain. Marguerite Fullman has made herself indispensable with the Blackline Chautauqua and has toured nearly every country on the globe, giving her original readings and songs to all.

The recess grew dark, but the light flickered, yet faded. Still spellbound I sat, desiring more. But that was all; there wasn't any more.

I turned to Ben Ajar who was smiling. I laughed and said, "But is it true?" "Of course," he answered, "and to prove it so, we will begin a little trip tomorrow in my air ship, visiting these persons you wish to see."

He summoned his limousine, and I thanked him very much, as I gave him my hand, for I was supremely happy and certainly satisfied.

I have mused and thought hard since then, but I shall think no more tonight. I shall only await the morrow.



Last Will and Testament

We, the Senior Class of the Montevallo High School, Montevallo, Alabama, do hereby make and publish this, our last Will and Testament, revoking and making void every and all other wills made by us heretofore.

Item: We, the Senior Class, will to Mr. Orr and the Faculty our most untiring devotion and loyalty.

Item: We, the Senior Class, do give and bequeath to Mr. Appleton, Bessie Mae's car, "The Ark," in which to ride to the Aviation Field for Physical Ed.

Item: We, the Senior Class, leave to Miss McMullan the guardianship of the incoming Seniors. May she find in them none of our shortcomings.

Item: We, the Senior Class, do give to Miss Dudley our extra nickles and dimes to be placed in the Peanut Fund.

Item: We, the Senior Class, do give and bequeath to Mrs. Slone a magic goat so that there will be no further trouble in having her meals prepared—she can just say

"Rise, my little goat,
If you are able,
And prepare my daily table."

Item: We, the Senior Class, do give and bequeath to Mrs. Dawson the money left from the Bookkeeping Department.

Item: We, the Senior Class, leave to the Junior Class our Senior dignity, and request that they preserve it and pass it on to their successors.

Item: We, the Senior Class, will to the Sophomore Class the privilege of carrying forward the standards and ideals of Montevallo High School.

Item: We, the Senior Class, bequeath to the Freshman Class our ability to bluff through classes. We suggest that they use this method early in the year, as it becomes stale with too frequent usage.

Item: We, the Senior Class, do give and bequeath to Miss Evelyn Ennis all of our "glad rags" in order that she may appear to the best advantage at school during the year 1925-26.

Item: We, Mary Dudley Gray and Christine Mitchell, give and bequeath our love for the campus to Robbie Walker.

Item: I, Julian Letcher, after long consideration, give and bequeath my place on the honor roll to Presley Jeter.

Item: I, Estelle Waters, bequeath my "specs" to any Junior who aspires to look wise.

Item: I, Daisy Fai Killian, since the E string won't stay in tune, leave my Banjo-Uke to Fredda Mae Duke and Patty Kroell.

Item: I, Elizabeth Cox, bequeath to Francis Lewis my dress patterns, hoping that with a few alterations she may use them satisfactorily in the future.

Item: I, Louie Kroell, give, and bequeath to Lucy Mae Vest my ability to ride a horse.

Item: I, Pauline Lee, bequeath my ability to relate the romantic scenes in the lives of our American authors to Francis Lewis.

Item: I, Walter McConaughy, will to Teddy Hubbard my place on the football team.

Item: I, Clyde Burgin, will my promptness and my ability to meet roll-call to Mable Cahoon.

Item: I, Christine Mitchell, will my melodious voice to Louise Watson.

Item: I, Mary Sanders, bequeath my boisterous laugh to Angel Galloway.

Item: I, Marguerite Fullman, bequeath my extravagant use of adjectives to Grace Goodwin, and to her class the Seniors' prayerful attention.

Item: I, Bessie Mae Reeder, bequeath my love of adventure to Lessie Mae McConatha.

Item: I, Minnie Peebles Johnson, give and bequeath to Frank Kroell, permission to gaze into my "Carpet Bag" at any time that his curiosity overwhelms him.

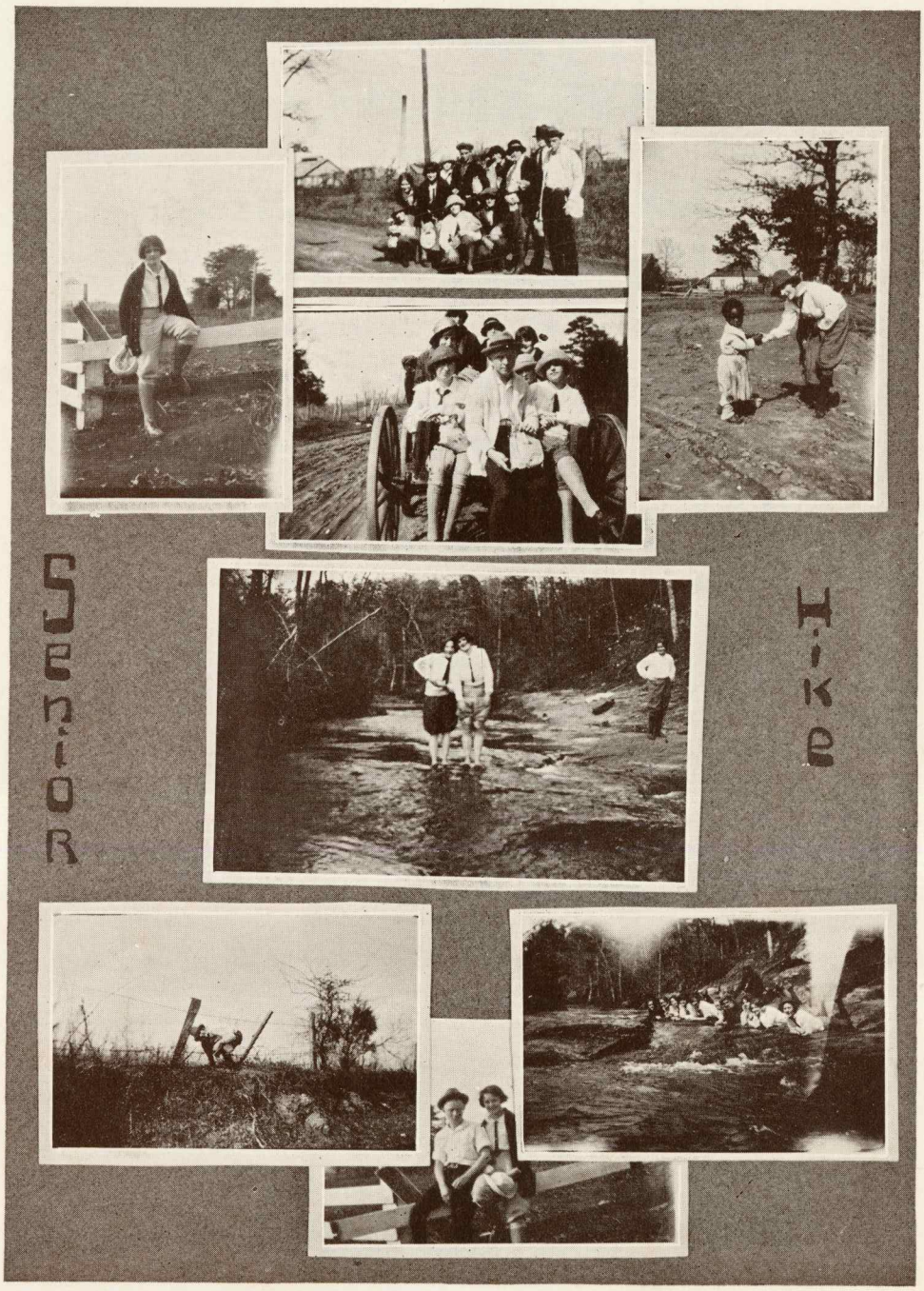
In witness whereof, we, the Class of '25 have set our hands and seal on this, our last Will and Testament, this fifth day of June, 1925.

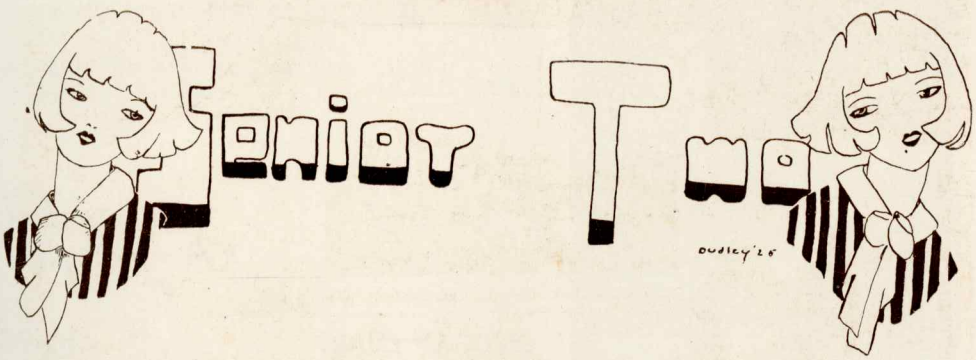
Signed:

ELIZABETH ELLIS

Witnesses:
JACQUE BATTLE,
GEORGE KROELL.

Seal


Senior
Hike



Motto:

Laugh and the World Laughs With You

Flower: White Sweet Peas Colors: Green and White

President ..... Patty Kroell

Vice-President ..... Curtis Hitchcock

Secretary and Treasurer ..... Teddy Hubbard

Poet ..... Lillian Curry

MAX ALLEN

MABEL CAHOON

LILLIAN CURRY

EDITH WARD DEW

FREDDA MAE DUKE

ANGEL GALLOWAY

GRACE GOODWIN

CURTIS HITCHCOCK

TEDDY HUBBARD

PATTY KROELL

FRANCES LEWIS

LUCY VEST

ROBBIE WALKER

LOUISE WATSON

FAY WOOLEY

EMMA RHODES

COZELLE ALLEN

HANSEL BROWN

LESLIE VANDERVER

MONNIE BURGIN

CODY KENDRICK

PRESLEY JETER

ODIE LOGAN

Excelsior

E BEGAN to climb as Freshmen,
Up the long and winding stair,
We were full of fun and frolic
And without a single care.

But oh! when Soph year came around,
The reins were drawn much tighter.
We cherished hopes within our hearts
That next year would be lighter.

They call us now "the Senior twos"—
The Juniors' nickname class;
We do not care what we are call'd—
No—all we care about's a pass.

Next year when we are Seniors,
We will settle down and work—
Go to study hall and chapel—
'Round the pump we'll no more lurk.

—CURRY.

BOOKS THAT LIVE IN
"The School for Scandal"
Montevallo High School

The Deserted Village	Montevallo, Alabama
The Melting Pot	Study Hall
Daddy Long Legs	Mr. Orr
The Georgian	Miss McMullan
Bookkeeping and Accounting	Mrs. Dawson
The Hoosier School Master	Mr. Appleton
Connecticut Yankee	Sylvia Jane Owen
Old Curiosity Shop	Frank Kroell
An Old-Fashioned Girl	Minnie Peebles Johnson
Little Women	Elizabeth Cox
Little Men	W. T. Reaves
Vanity Fair	Kathryn Angle
Tom Boy Taylor	Bessie Mae Reeder
Freckles	Harry Kendrick
The Lives of the Hunted	Kat Angle and Dud Gray
The Bishop's Shadow	Walter McConaughy
Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm	Monnie Burgin
The Flirt	Minnie Franklin
The Breaking Point	Final Exam Time
The Promised Land	Graduation Day

Reports That Have Made the Name of the "Montevallo News" Famous

1.	Scandal	Sam Morgan—Louise Watson
2.	Society and Styles	Marion Jones-Williams
3.	Art	Mary Dudley Gray—Minnie Peebles Johnson
4.	Music	Alice Lyman—Mary McConaughy
5.	Politics	Walter McConaughy
6.	Radio	George Kroell
7.	Topics in Brief	W. T. Reaves
8.	Farm News	Clyde Burgin
9.	Beauty	Kat Angle
10.	Comics	Fredda Duke—Patty Kroell
11.	Cosmetics Advertisements	Minnie Franklin—Estelle Watters
12.	Alias Annie Laurie (Advice to Girls)	Miss McMullan
13.	Blushing and the Art of It	Mr. Appleton
14.	Something to Talk About	Pauline Lee

Senior One

Motto: Work and Win

Flower: White Carnation

Colors: Black and White

President ..... Edward Mahaffey

Secretary and Treasurer ..... Roselle Houston

LILLIAN AMBROSE

MARY BEATY

EDITH COCHRAN

ALBERT FRANKLIN

MARY LOUISE FRISTOE

ORA HANLIN

ROZELLE HOUSTON

IRENE HOLSAMBECK

WALTER KILLINGSWORTH

FRANK KROELL

CRAWFORD LEE

LESSIE MAE McCONATHA

JOHN MAY

EDWARD MAHAFFEY

SAM MORGAN

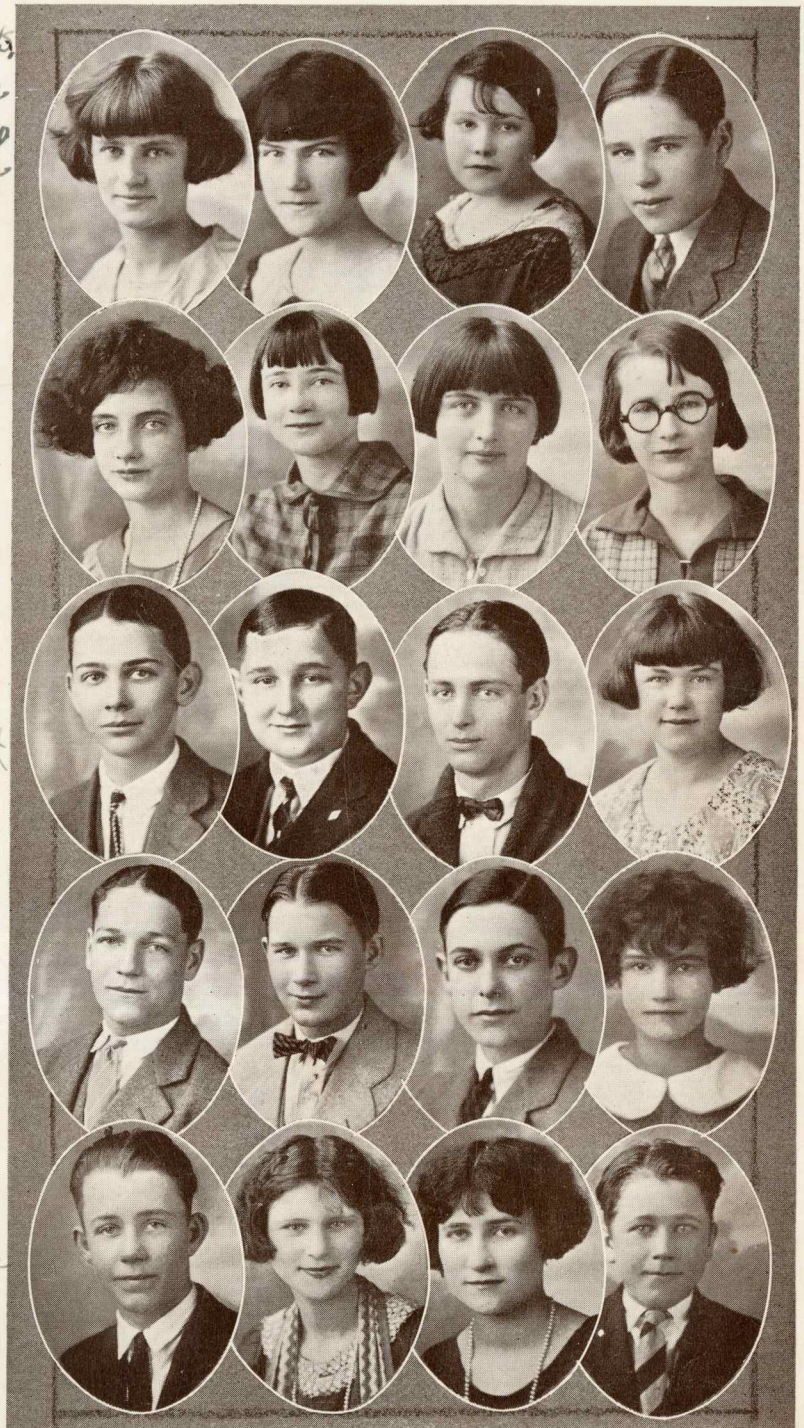
MARY REEDER

INZER REID

MYRTIE WALLACE

HERMAN WOOD

HAYWOOD WOOLEY



ROXIE MAE DOLLAR

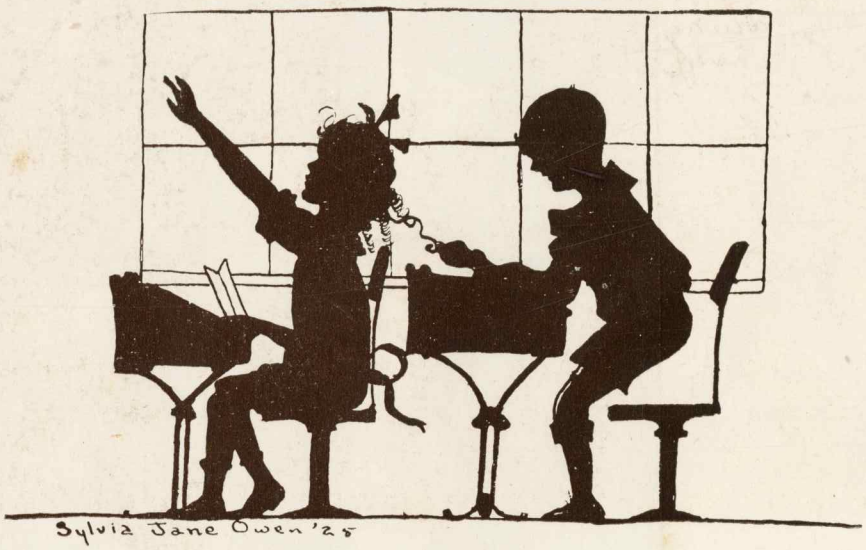
NELLIE HORN

HARRY KENDRICK

VERA MACON

LENA McGAUGHY

AUDREY THOMPSON

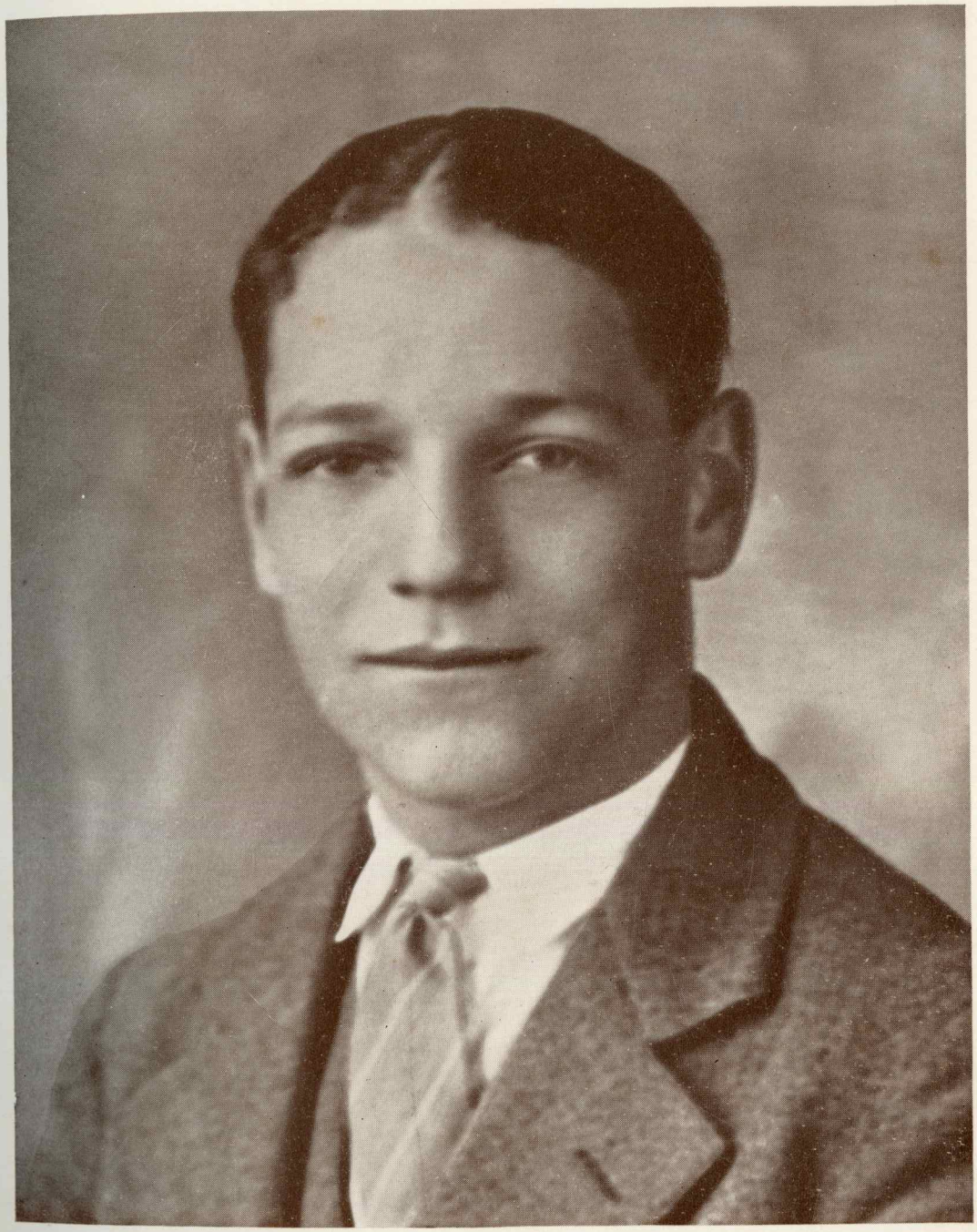


Junior High School

Junior III

Junior II

Junior I



Who's Who in M. H. S.

BESSIE MAE REEDER, most boyish girl

"Oh darn the hard luck, where'd I put that gun?"
No one else but our funny Bessie Mae.
She's going to be late for that first class of French,
But she's had a blow-out on the way!

MABEL CAHOON, best athlete

Clarence Lucas and Mabel Cahoon,
Our stars in playing ball;
We wouldn't be surprised if we see soon
Their names acclaimed by all!

JOHN MAY, most in love

In the fall there was John May, our Romeo,
And our Juliet, a most engaging folly,
But poison to Romeo, and the dagger to Jule,
A "bust-up"—and—the grand finale!

MARION JONES-WILLIAMS, most stylish and dainty

Marion's our model for style.
Neatness and daintiness combine
To make her a target for eyes,
And a leader of our design.

SAM MORGAN, cutest boy

Who can see Sam Morgan
And not succumb to his charms?
For the girls think he's the cutest yet,
And all fly to his arms!

PAULINE LEE, wittiest girl

Who "hits the nail upon the head?"
It's always Pauline Lee.
She has a most delightful knack
Of making us roll with glee!

FRANK KROELL, most girlish boy

"Did you ask me how you'd make your dress?
Well wait until I can powder my nose.
Can't you dears learn to be quiet?
This study-hall gives me great distress!"

An Address Made to the

"Priss and Primps"

MISS KATHERINE ANGLE made the following address to the **"Priss and Primp"** Club upon being elected the most beautiful girl in all the land of—Montevallo.

The first word is—Be beautiful at **Any Cost.** Girls, do you want to be attractive; do you want to be considered charming by all men with whom you come in contact? A woman's greatest appeal to a man is her beauty. This thing is so fragile that it must needs be handled with care. If you are still an advocate of the old theory of "McMullan and Dudley," that people should study regularly every day, and review before exams, forget it! Of course if you **must** cling to old traditions, do it warily. A little study now and then won't hurt you, and may probably bluff the teachers, but **never never** let it interfere with your beauty sleep. If you attend the dances, the loss of sleep which this entails can easily be remedied by **"cutting"** a few **unnecessary** and **boring** classes the next day. If the teachers insist on excuses, give them a haughty stare and tell them—you were indisposed. This last is a good exercise for acquiring poise and it works every time.

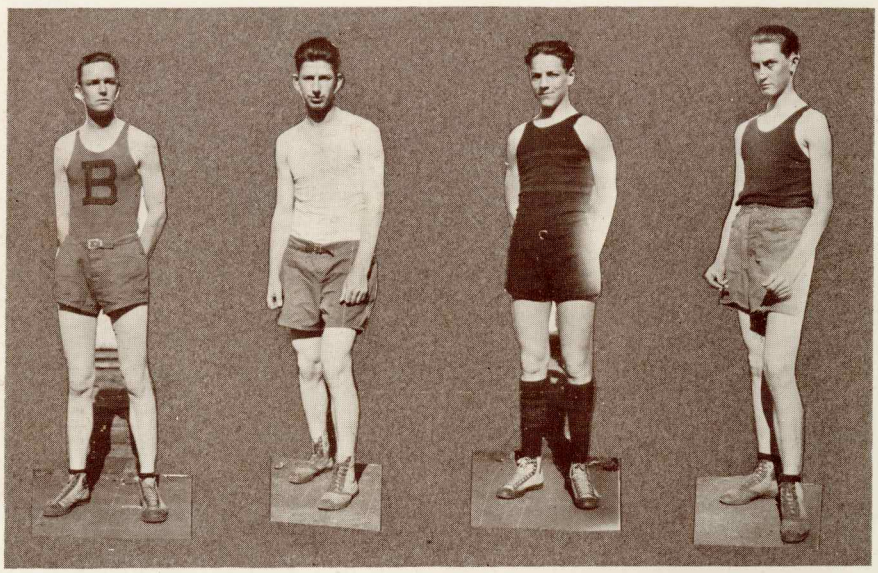
And the last word—if these suggestions interfere with your studying, quit studying.

THE IDEAL GIRL

of Montevallo High

IF I HAD hair like Minnie Peebles J.,
And could dance like Daisy Fai,
And a complexion like Frances L. could boast,
And like Bessie Mae could joke the most;
If I had the brains of Mary Reeder,
And like Alice Lyman was a leader,
If I had eyes like Claudia Slade
And good grades like Marion J-W. made—
Well, no one else need try;
I'd be the ideal girl of Montevallo High.

ATHLETICS



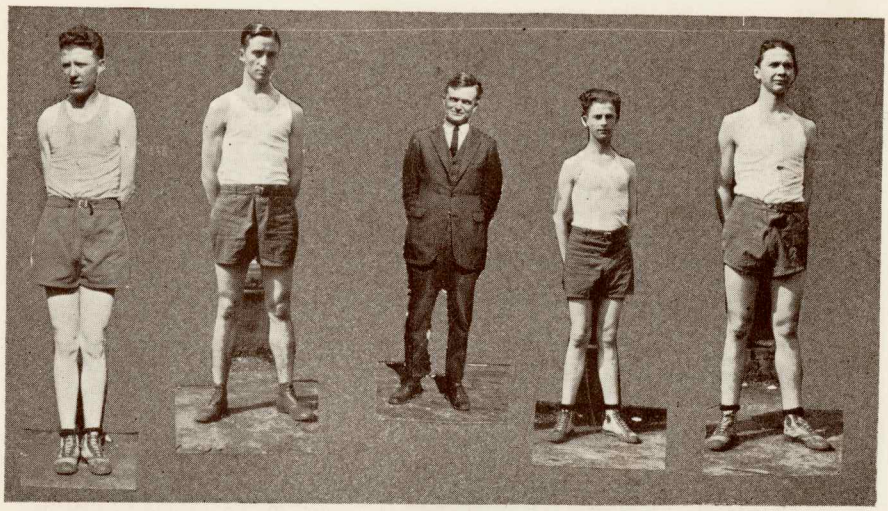
Montevallo Boys' Basket Ball Team

THE Montevallo High School Basket Ball Team opened the season in brilliant form, as shown by their long string of victories over the strongest teams in this section of the state. Having difficulty in securing games with high school teams the M. H. S. quintet met and defeated several town teams and athletic associations. The team as a whole is one of the best Montevallo has ever produced.

The Allen brothers, Cozelle and Max, carried the defensive side of practically all the games this year, putting up a defense that made a name for themselves in athletic circles. Cozelle defending M. H. S. his third year put up a sensational defense. Max playing his first year with the M. H. S. quintet, performed like a veteran. Each of the boys contributed several spectacular points to the game.

Captain John Little, coming to Montevallo this year as a Post Graduate, strengthened the team greatly. At center he has not met a superior, and very few equals. Little played an important part in the scoring of the team. At the opportune moment he slipped the ball through for the winning score.

Newbern Vanderver, the lightest member of the M. H. S. team, ended his fourth year as a star of the team. Covering the court, intercepting pass work, and continually in the opponents' paths made him an invaluable player to the team. Vanderver's best and greatest asset was his wonderful ability to slip the ball through the net from all parts of the court.



Clarence Lucas, voted the best all-round athlete, opened the season with his eyes on the goal. After once hitting his stride in a game, Lucas was a dangerous opponent and a valuable mate. Lucas' love for the game caused him to put his best efforts into each and every game. Lucas may well be called a clean sport.

Little and Vanderver being barred from games with county teams gave the subs, May and Vanderver, their chance. These two boys, with the aid of Hitchcock, Brown, and Killingsworth bid fair to make Montevallo shine in '26.

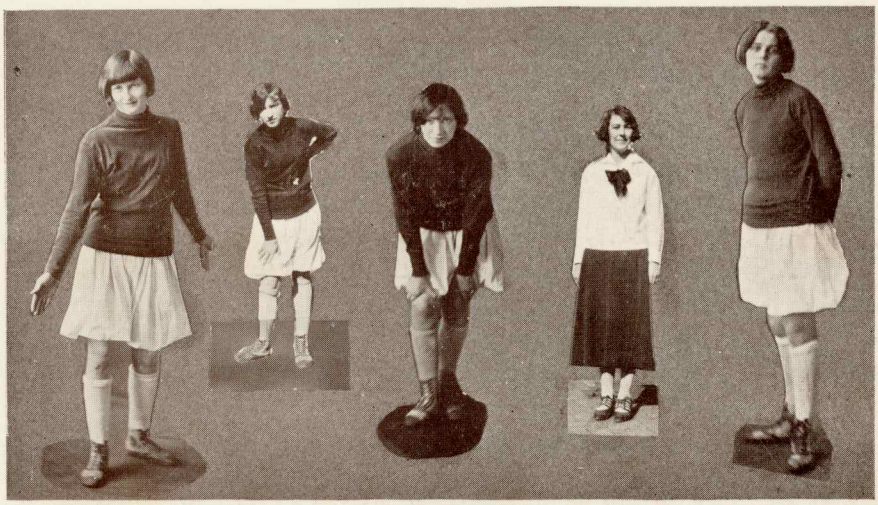
We, the boys of the team, feel grateful to our coach, Mr. J. L. Appleton, for his interest shown in us while here. May success follow him always. We also thank the student body for its support. You helped make a record for Montevallo.

—NEWBERN VANDERVER.

Forget me if you wish
But I'll always remember
you, Monnie B

Girls' Basket Ball Team

THE M. H. S. girls opened the season with a snappy line-up. After several spectacular wins from the neighboring high schools, the District Tournament call was sounded. The Montevallo girls went in with a determination that was hard to keep down. After winning their first game in the tournament the strong Ohatchee squad won a hard-fought game, which eliminated them from the state tourney. The whole team deserves much praise for their good sportsmanship, as was shown after defeat at Jacksonville, their only defeat. At the state tourney, held in Montevallo, the Montevallo team won over six of the district teams entered there. The Montevallo team was presented with a loving cup, as winners of the Shelby county tournament, held in Columbiana.



The two forwards, Cahoon and Burgin, were spectacular in their wonderful work—passing, shooting and taking all advantages allowed by an adversary. These two girls are due a great deal of credit for their efforts to keep Montevallo on top.

Mitchell, Ambrose, and Battle, the rival centers, have each performed with equal skill, Mitchell by her wonderful jumping ability, Ambrose by her swiftness and tact, Battle by her hard sturdy playing.

The defensive positions were handled by three very efficient guards—Ellis, Owen and Galloway were great cogs in the wheel, holding their opponents to a small margin, while Montevallo reached for the sky.

Lewis, the sub forward, had little chance to show her wares, but we all know she could have delivered the goods.

Coach Hagood and Captain Cahoon deserve the greater part of the praise for the team's success this season. The team takes this opportunity to thank both for their invaluable assistance.

—NEWBERN VANDERVER.

What's in a Name

THE sun was peeping up over the verdant hills on this MAY morning. The DEW was still shining on the dainty faces of the flowers. The birds of KILLINGSWORTH were singing their gayest songs and working hard as the LY-MAN passed by on his wagon.

There I sat on the steps of McCONATHA Estate, content and happy. Nothing was more amusing than to sit and watch the passengers of the LITTLE BROWN RHODES that made an ANGLE at the corner of the yard.

This morning, things would be more amusing than any other previous one in my recollection. I had heard that the DUKE of FRISTOE would be by at eight o'clock according to the HITCH-COCK. He had just returned from a very adventurous CREWS to ELLIS Island. When he went he chose the GALLOWAY. DURAN the time of the trip, he was engaged in fierce BATTLE on the WATTERS with HOLDSAMBECK and KROELL. That added to the remarkableness of the trip.

All at once I heard a most unusual noise! The COX jumped upon the fence and began crowing very loudly. I strained my eyes to see that there was a GRAY-FRANKLIN coming down the road. This was quite a sight to behold. The DUKE with his brother COCHRANE, the famous VAN-DIVER were in it with their old Mother HUBBARD and WAT-SON of MAHAFFY of BEATY shire. The chauffeur was a gay, carefree Scotchman, McGAUGHY and his nephew McCONAUGHY for the footman. Both wore a black silk VEST that fairly gleamed in the sun. The chauffeur surely felt his importance in HANLIN the car with the dexterity that he did.

They did not slow up as they passed me. Surely the whole party was in the seclusion and beauty of the WOOD after living such an exciting life for such a long time. Just as they hurriedly turned the MORGAN'S a cow jumped in front of the machine. "Honk Honk" the HORN sounded. Then they were out of sight.

Late in the afternoon the MILLER came by with his WOOLEY dog TATUM.

"Well," he said, "I saw a sight worth seeing at dinner time. As I came along the LEE I saw a royal party havin' a fine time. They had a swell feed—all kinds of good things and AMBROSE-IA for dessert. And, by the way, do you ever REID the paper? Well I saw today in the MACON Times the account of the planned Picnic. It also said that they couldn't stay very late because they had to get in town early enough for the JONES-WILLIAMS wedding. Now ain't that a GOODWIN? That JOHN-SON of that president of CURRY Institute is gonna marry that girl who REAVES all them baskets for the SANDERS of KENDRICKS plant. And I wanta

LETCHER know she ain't OWEN any one after she starts that work. I hear all the swell heads from KILLIAN and SLADE will be there—they're enough to SMITHER-A-MAN to death. After the wedding is over, the bride and groom are goin' to HOUSTON. That's the swellest BURG-IN the state. They're to put up at DRISKELL hotel."

Just as he had finished this account another WALKER came by, namely, JETER, employee of the LOG-AN MILL-ANDER Company. He called ALLEN and they went CA-HOON hunting.

Then I was left to watch the sun fall from the shoulders of McMULLAN hill into the invisible valley of DUDLEY ORR SLONE. The birds began to twitter in the HELMS as the DAW-SON came along the APPLETON. When the curfew BELLE began to toll, I was dreaming. "It was HAGOOD day," I thought. And too, my dear REEDER, something in this day's routine reminds me of all pupils of the Montevallo Senior High School.

Cicero vs. Catiline

IN OLD Roma there lived homo
Whose name was Cicero;
Cum he would make orationes
In forum he would go.

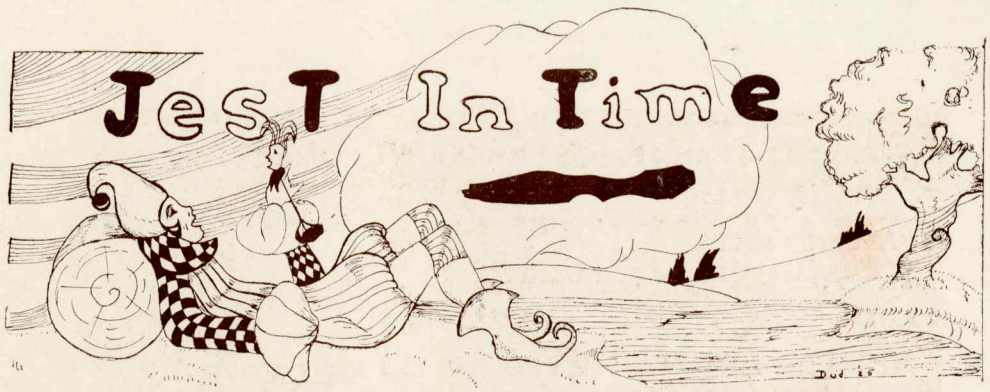
His wealth erat multum, his virtus was magnus,
His ingenium even more;
Et omnes huius went far facere,
Parava Catilina sore.

He planned and schemed quam he could gain
Sic magnitudo, too;
Sed Cicero discovered this—
Dum Catiline's plans fell through.

We read today all that he said
In those days of long ago;
Et quod his opera have lived so long—
All hail to Cicero!

—CURRY

The Circus.
BARNDOOR
BALHAY



Teddy (passing Louise on the way home for lunch, stops car): "Get in, Louise, I'll ride you over."

Louise: "No thanks, I'm in a hurry."

*****

Mr. Orr: "My! what large curls you have, Minnie Peebles."

M. P. (quickly): "Why, Mr. Orr, they ought to be big, I've had them all my life."

*****

Elizabeth (seeing prunes on the lunch counter): Oh! do they serve prunes here?

Christine: Sit down, foolish, they serve anyone.

*****

Miss Bell:	Overhead expenses	Hairnets
	Upkeep	Galluses
	Improvement Taxes	Powder, rouge, etc.
	Internal Revenue	Malted Milk
	Protective Tariff	Cold Cream

*****

Grethel Tatum: "Have you ever taken ether?"

Bessie Mae: "No; how many credits does it give?"

*****

Teddy H.: "There are three famous riders in the world."

W. T. R.: "Who?"

T. H.: "Paul Revere, Buffalo Bill, and Barney Google."

*****

In Study Hall

Miss Dudley: Clarence, have you whispered today?

Clarence: Yes'm, wunst.

Miss D.: Clyde, should he have said wunst?

Clyde: No'm; he should have said twict.

Claudia S.: Lost my notebook.
Elizabeth E.: Lost all you know, huh?
C. S.: No, lost all Miss Dudley knows.

*****

Questioning a class an inspector asked, "If you were to say to me: 'you was here yesterday,' would that be right?"
"No, sir," was the reply.
"And why not?"
"Please, sir, because you wasn't."

*****

Minnie Franklin: "Is this color fast and really genuine?"
Bob: "As genuine as the roses on your cheeks."
Minnie F.: "H'm, er-er, show me something else, please."

*****

Miss McMullan: What animal supplies you with boots and shoes?
Bessie Mae: Daddy, Madam.

*****

Minnie Peebles: Mary Dudley, didn't your conscience tell you that you were doing wrong?"
Mary Dudley: Huh, I don't believe everything I hear.

*****

John: Artists say that five feet four inches is the divine height for women.
Sylvia: But I'm five feet eight inches.
John: Yes, but you're more than divine.

*****

Miss Bell: Why is it that girls have said that buying silk hose saves money?
Louie Kroell: Because they have something to show for it.

*****

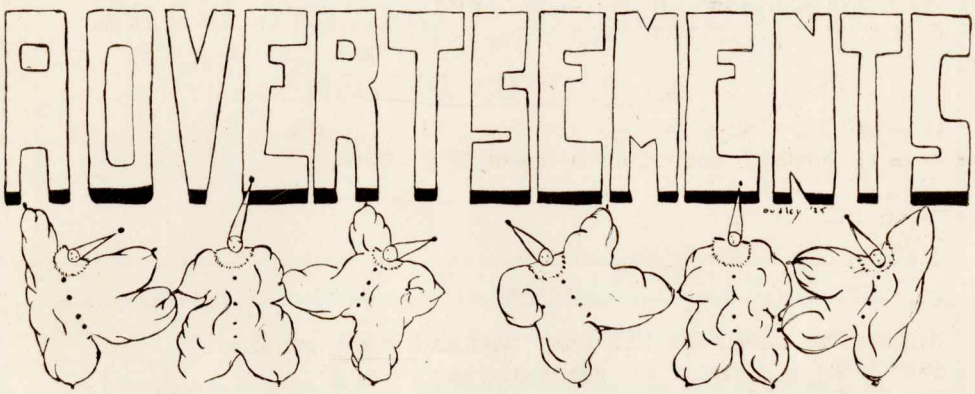
Fred: Can a person be punished for something he didn't do?
Mrs. Slone: Why certainly not.
Fred: Well, I didn't do my algebra.

*****

Mr. McConaughy: So you imagine you know as much as the professor, do you? How is that?
Walter: Well, he himself has said that it is quite impossible to teach me anything.

*****

Marguerite: I've lost a lot of weight this winter.
Marion: I don't see it.
Marguerite: Why no, how could you? I've lost it.



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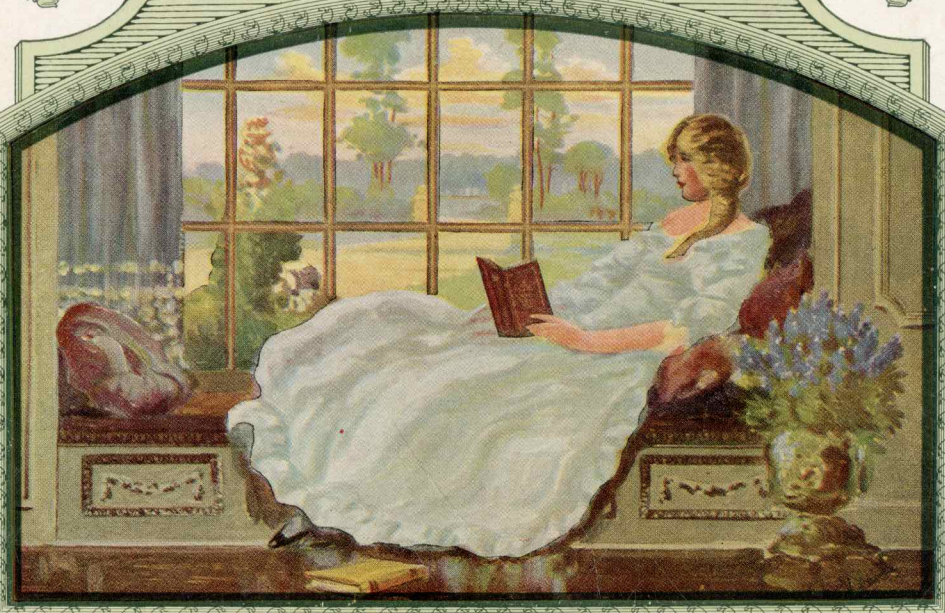

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